

Relieved of Catarrh Due to La Grippe, Thanks to PERUNA

Mrs. Laura Berberick, 69 years old, of 1205 Willow Ave., Hoboken, N. J., writes:



"Four years ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe. After my sickness I was troubled with hoarseness and a pain in the head and throat, and was told I had Catarrh. I took some medicine but without much benefit. Every winter for four years, I have had La Grippe (last winter three times). The Catarrh grew worse. I could not lie down or sleep at night. Was always troubled with a pain in my back and a terrible headache every morning, when I woke up, and had no blood. I got a Peruna calendar in Danish, my native language, and I read it through, every testimony, and then I bought a bottle of Peruna. To-day I can truthfully testify that Peruna has been a great benefit to me. It has given me blood and strength. I can lie down and sleep without being troubled. I have no pain, headache, or noise in my head. I have gained in weight three pounds, which I think is good for my age. I will be sixty-nine years old next summer. I have used Peruna since I started in February, and I use it yet. I feel cheerful and happy, thanks to Peruna. It will always be in my home and I recommend it to those who need it."

LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

HOUSEWIVES TRADE IDEAS THROUGH NEWSPAPERS

There will be competition this winter in El Paso county, Tex., among housewives in various communities as to which neighborhood can furnish the county with the most helpful ideas. The county paper during the past year has given its "Farm Home Department" into the charge of the home demonstration agent of the Department of Agriculture, working with the State Agricultural College, the county agricultural agent and their helpers. Each week the department is to be in charge of women of different communities, who will fill the columns with articles and ideas they consider most valuable. Another interesting feature in the same paper is called "Bridget's Corner." This column is under the supervision of the home demonstration agent, who has been giving cooking lessons in it.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others, interested in the estate of Jefferson D. Higley, deceased, that I, Elizabeth Higley, administratrix of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of St. Francois county, State of Missouri, to be held at Farmington, on the 14th day of April, 1919.

ELIZABETH HIGLEY, Administratrix.
Feb. 21, 28, March 7, 14.

TRUSTEE'S SALE UNDER

SECOND DEED OF TRUST

Whereas, on March 22, 1918, J. D. Counts and Sallie L. Counts, his wife, did by their certain deed of that date execute and deliver to Francis A. Benham as Trustee a Second Deed of Trust on the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the City of Farmington, County of St. Francois and State of Missouri, to-wit: Lot No. 16 of Clay and Evans' Addition to the City of Farmington, Missouri, subject to a first Deed of Trust thereon held by the St. Francois County Building and Loan Association; also a second Deed of Trust on Lot No. 1, Block 3 of Hill's Addition to the City of Farmington, St. Francois County, Missouri, subject to a first Deed of Trust held by the County of St. Francois for the use and benefit of the capital school fund, to secure the payment of a certain note in said Second Deed of Trust mentioned and described; and

Whereas said note has long since matured, is past due and remains unpaid; and

Whereas Francis A. Benham, named as Trustee in said Second Deed of Trust, has departed this life, now, therefore, I, the undersigned duly elected, qualified and acting Sheriff of St. Francois County, Missouri, at the request of the legal holder of said note, do hereby give notice that I will, on

Saturday, the First Day of March, 1919,

between the hours of 8:00 o'clock in the forenoon and 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the south front door of the court house in the City of Farmington, County of St. Francois and State of Missouri, expose to sale and sell all of the right, title and interest of said J. D. Counts and Sallie L. Counts, his wife, in and to Lot No. 16 of Clay and Evans' Addition to the City of Farmington, Missouri, subject to the aforesaid First Deed of Trust held by the St. Francois County Building and Loan Association, and also all of their right, title and interest in and to Lot No. 1, Block No. 3, of Hill's Addition to the City of Farmington, Missouri, subject to the First Deed of Trust held by the County of St. Francois aforesaid, or so much thereof as will be necessary to pay said debt and interest, together with the costs and expenses of executing this Trust.

Given under my hand at Farmington, Missouri, this 5th day of February, 1919.

CHAS. H. ADAMS, Sheriff.

Feb. 7, 14, 21, 28.

MOTHER'S
Keep the family free from colds by using
VICK'S VAPORUB

Warwick Hotel
St. Louis

Rates \$1.50 to \$3.00

For information, call on the main floor.

THE FEVER PASSES

It is all the people put together that make what we call the world. And the world is like one individual man in its subjection to moral and physical laws. It has its ups and downs of fortune; it is sometimes sick and again it is well; it flies into passions; it subsides into sanity and calm.

The world is like a man who for a long time disregards the law of right living. Poisons get into his blood, and then he suffers from fever.

For a long time the world has been living wrong. Its intestines became clogged; it was in need of eliminating medicines. The result was that, four years ago, it was taken with a violent fever from which it is only now slowly recovering.

This is by no means the first time that the world has suffered an attack of this nature. One has only to go back into history to find that the malady is an old one. As a man who is subject to malaria that afflicts him annually in the spring, it seems that the world has been subject to this fever of unrest in its bones quite regularly, at least once in every century, since time immemorial.

This terrible war has been the worst of all wars, yet there have been wars that were comparatively as bad for the times in which they occurred.

At other times—many, many other times in history—peace fled the whole face of the then known earth, even as it fled from it during the past four years. And, in other times as now, the fever of anarchy and unrest burned in the bones and the vitals of civilization.

The only really happy generations of men have been those that lived in the between-times of the fevers. These were the generations that made songs and music, that wrought beauty out of brass and stone, that made two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before.

These were the ages of the world that are called golden; when Sappho sang, when Pindar dreamed, when blind Milton touched the stars with his groping hands.

Then would come again the madness of the fever on the world and all the beauty it created would be destroyed and tumbled in the dust of the road.

But the fever always passed. And this fever, which is upon the world now, will also pass.

In the past travails of the world there were always devoted physicians who strove patiently and tirelessly to make it well. There were always others who sat unwearied watching it through the night; there were always saints on bended knees praying to God for succor and for help.

It has been that way in the past four years. Indeed, the physicians, the watchers and those who prayed bend now their efforts not only to make the sick world well again, but make it well forever.

Heretofore the effort has been merely to allay the fever and to soothe it with drugs. Now the effort is to remove the very cause of the disease.

Before, when there were world wars, peace settlements were made on the theory that to the victor belonged the spoils. The side that won took over to itself the territory and the wealth of the side that lost.

There was no real remedy for the world's sickness in that method. Conquest was only a drug that allayed the fever for only a time. The disease was always certain to break out again.

Now, the physicians who are bent above the fevered bed, where a sick world is lying, are probing deep to reach the cause of the sickness and to remove it once for all. They are good men and true, they are wise and faithful to their trust. Like all good physicians, their sole desire is to save the patient's life.

There was never a more cheering spectacle on earth than that which the gathering of the peace plenipotentiaries in France furnishes.

Surrounding the figure of the President of the United States are the statesmen of Europe who are congregated not to see how great the spoils they can command for their various nations out of the wreck and ruin of war, but to see what way justice may best be done, and to seek the remedy that will the surest cure the fever of the world.

That their patient is rebellious will only incite the physicians to greater efforts to effect a cure.

In plain words, the effort being made by the statesmen of the free nations of the earth to bring order and law and peace and prosperity to those countries of Europe which are today writhing in the agony of anarchy and lawlessness, murder and unbridled lust is the most heartening and cheering sight that the human race has ever witnessed.

It were easy, indeed, for the victors now to despoil the vanquished. Weak and sick from their old wild excesses, those European lands that are cursed by the red flag were easy victims of the other nations if they desired to take advantage of the situation.

But there is no such desire and no such intention. On the contrary, a vast and tireless patience is deep in the hearts of the physicians. Step by step they are bringing the sick lands out of the fevers that burn them.

They will be cured. The fever will pass. At last, a world that was sick unto death will arise to health and happiness again.

We who are afar off here in this blessed America of ours can have no conception of the plight that more than half of Europe is in to-day. If we could be witness of it, if we could see the victims of it, we would then know why we should go down on our bended knees to thank the living God for the blessings that we enjoy.

Also we would know how great should be the care that we should exercise to keep far from ourselves the deadly sickness that has laid low those other lands.

If a man find eruptions on his skin he must at once drive out the poisons that are seeking to find lodgment in his blood. The same rule applies to a nation.

That anarchistic movement, which has spread over Europe and has

crossed the seas into South America, makes ceaseless efforts to find a foothold in the United States. It is our air that this crazy, murderous thing desires, above all else, to breathe.

The maniacs of anarchy long beyond all words to make a shambles of this Republic, to see its homes in flames, its industries destroyed, its families desecrated, its altars thrown down.

Shall we, then, temporize with it? Shall we permit the red flag to pollute the free winds of America? Shall we allow the springs of our body politic to be poisoned?

The strong arm of the nation must annihilate this bloody dragon. The anarchist here must be choked to death as a man would choke a serpent.

But we have no real fear for America. The red flag will never wave over this nation. Short shrift will be made of anarchy here. We have, however, our fellow human beings of other lands and of other races to think of. If we be not exactly our brother's keeper, there is still a responsibility that each man must bear for the welfare of his fellow-man.

It is for that reason alone that the President of the United States is in Europe now. To help cure the world of its fever was the purpose that induced him to leave his own land and take his place among those other great statesmen who are the world's earnest physicians.

And we who are not statesmen must yet perform the tasks that are allotted to us. We must strengthen the physicians' hands. We Americans must watch through the night and we must pray.

Let us be glad that we have done what we could. When the fever is spent and the sick world arises again in health and happiness we shall rejoice that our hands were reached out to cure.

No man who has never made a sacrifice knows what real happiness means. And no nation that has insulated itself in selfishness ever produced a race of men worthy to be called the sons of God.

These things we know and these things have we done. Wherefore, let us learn to laugh again. Gladness is so long gone from the world that it is time it were back. It is time now that we rejoiced as we used to.

While the physicians are cooling the fever in the world's blood, let us search the old highways once more for the jester with his cap and bells. Let us set him again on his pedestal with his quips and antics.

The heart of the world has been clutched with a deadly fear, but its clammy grip is no longer upon us. Let us eat, drink and be merry.

Poor old world with the fever in its bones! Give it a dig in the ribs and bid it shake its sides again with laughter.—Los Angeles Times.

This Man Had to Give Up Several Different Jobs

Tanlac Ends Rheumatism and He Has Thrown His Crutches Away.

"I was so bad off with rheumatism I didn't think I would ever be able to get up from my bed," said Richard C. Quisenberry, employed at Tension Brothers Harness Factory, Dallas, Texas, and living at 919 Second avenue.

"Five years ago," he continued, "when my first attack of rheumatism struck me I fell in my tracks and my friends at the fair grounds where I was working at the time, had to hitch up a wagon and haul me home. I was down in bed for two weeks from this attack and had to give up my job. I couldn't move my left leg at all for three days, and when I did get up my folks had to help me around the room. I couldn't walk without crutches for seven weeks, and after that I had to hobble around on a walking stick for a long time. All my nerves and muscles seemed to be affected and at times my neck, shoulders and the small of my back simply gave me fits. Sometimes my legs felt like they would burst with pain and several times I couldn't get about without crutches. I had to give up three or four jobs on account of my condition and I never can forget the terrible suffering I had to undergo. I tried all kinds of liniments and medicines and after everything was done it seems could be I was told I would just have to wear the trouble out. But it was wearing me out in a hurry and I got so bad off I had begun to think I would never get up from my bed again."

"I tried so many things that did me no good that I had no confidence in anything to help me, but my mother-in-law kept begging me to try Tanlac, and more to please her than anything else I bought a bottle. Well, sir, I have never seen or heard of anything like it. I have only taken two bottles of Tanlac so far but those two bottles have done me more good than everything else I ever took put together. Those torturing pains have disappeared from my legs entirely and my neck, arms, shoulders and back are perfectly easy. I am now absolutely free from every sign of rheumatism for the first time since it started on me five years ago and I have thrown my crutches and cane away. I believe for good. I have more life and energy than I have had in a long time. In short, Tanlac has just about made a new man of me and I can't praise it enough. I can do my work without any trouble and my wonderful recovery makes me want to tell everybody about Tanlac."

Tanlac is sold in Farmington by the City Drug Store, in Dealego by C. A. Robertson, Elvins by Reese Drug Co., and in Bonne Terre by the Bonne Terre Pharmacy Co. (adv.)

A water system that will provide a wholesome supply for family use, prove serviceable for farm uses, be as nearly permanent as may be made, and cost the least has been one of the four principal utility problems of the average farmer.

WRIGLEY'S

The Flavor Lasts!

Always the best buy for the price

The greatest five-cents worth of beneficial refreshment possible to get.

The Flavor Lasts



INCOME TAX PAYMENTS

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 15.—Income tax payments this year are due earlier than ever before. The first payment due is March 15th, simultaneous with the final date of the return required by the new Revenue law.

"File and pay by March 15th," is the new slogan of the Internal Revenue Bureau, said Collector Geo. H. Moore, who is preparing to handle the flood of income tax payments that will reach him between now and the close of business on Saturday, March 15th.

"Early payment of income taxes is of the utmost importance in meeting the Treasury's debts brought about by the war," explains Collector Moore. The new law names March 15th as the first payment date because there are large obligations outstanding in the form of certificates of indebtedness that must be met on that date.

"The earlier payment this year should cause no hardship to taxpayers, who, generally speaking, have anticipated the enactment of the new law and have set aside a reserve from 1918 income to meet the government tax. Every taxpayer who can possibly do so is urged to pay his entire tax when filing his return, or, or before March 15th. The installment method, by which one-quarter of the amount may be paid at that time, followed by quarterly payments on June 15th, Sept. 15th, and Dec. 15th, is intended for taxpayers whose financing of the tax at one time would tend to upset local financial conditions.

"Taxpayers should not wait until the final date, March 15th, for filing returns or paying tax. Let us eliminate the last minute rush, so far as possible. By evenly distributing the load, between now and March 15th, every taxpayer will have a chance to get any needed advice and aid in determining his liability and preparing his return. The Internal Revenue Bureau has placed its entire energies into meeting the needs of taxpayers in this respect. Also, by distributing the load, the government machinery will be better able to stand the strain that this great effort entails.

Co-operation is the spirit of the time. It is vital to the Income Tax. Let us all get together and establish another record for Americanism."

TO THE PUBLIC

I have been appointed Explosives Licensing Agent in Farmington to succeed Albert Wulfert, resigned. This is for the information of the general public.

MARVIN W. CROWDER, County Clerk.

Farmington, Mo.

TAKE NOTICE

Hunters and trespassers are hereby warned to keep off the farms of the undersigned, under penalty of the law:

VETIL PALMER.
GEORGE WORTH.
JOHN BAB.
JO MILLER.
JOE THURMAN.
L. HERMAN.
VAL NEAGEAR.
JOE NEAGEAR.
HENRY FARMER.
HENRY OTA.
ELI BYINGTON.

DON'T ASK THE "WHY?"

In our last issue we referred to the major part of the small town Republican weekly newspapers, as echoes of the National Republican, which we suspect receives its inspiration from Wall Street. And to bear out our statement is the fact that with a unanimity remarkable, these small town Republican organs are clamoring for a protective tariff. Just why they want a protective tariff, we don't know and for that matter don't believe that they do, either. They were just told to get one and away they go after it. We don't believe they really want a tariff on shoes, for shoes certainly are selling high enough to suit them. And clothing already is beyond the reach of the ordinary mortal, while good old 8 and 10 cent ginghams are selling at from 25 to 35 cents a yard. And sugar at 10 and 11 cents a pound doesn't need protection, and live stock is holding its own pretty well without help as are all products of the farm. And we can't believe that these echoes way down deep in their hearts, think that the farmer should pay more for his binder, mower or other farm machinery, than he is asked to pay now. And yet that is what a protective tariff would mean, isn't it? The protective tariff, always the shibboleth of the Republican party, has always protected and always will protect, "them" that have. Just now we should be more interested in those who haven't.

As we expected the Republican branch of the legislature unseated the good old Baptist preacher who was elected as a Democrat from Dent county to seat as representative Wm. Elmer, the Republican editor of Salem, who has been under indictment by the Federal Grand Jury for disloyalty to his government in time of war. The kind of man makes no difference, all that is needed is the Republican brand.—Greenville Journal.

A notable example of home-planned utilities is found upon a farm in northern Utah. By personal planning and hard work the owner of this farm gradually has equipped his house with a pressure water system, a laundry containing a power washing machine, wringer, mangle, and drying machine, a heating plant, electric lights, electric range, electric heaters for emergency use in chambers, and a vacuum cleaning system.

Mr. Glancy
of
The MARQUETTE
18th St. and Washington Ave.
St. Louis

A Refined Hotel for Your Mother, Wife and Sister
Single Room with Private Bath \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00
Double \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00
Room without bath, single, \$1.50
Room without bath, double, \$2.00, \$2.50
4 Short Blocks from Union Station